

"PICKLES, ART AND SAUERKRAUT," SPECIAL VITAGRAPH DRAMA IN 2 PARTS FEATURING SIDNEY DREW, "THE SWAN GIRL" VITAGRAPH DRAMA FEATURING EARL WILLIAMS AT THE LYRIC THEATRE TONIGHT

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XIV. NO. 195

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, MARCH 2, 1914

ONE CENT

TRI CITIES WATER CO. PLANT IS DESTROYED

Monessen "Booster" Filtration Building is Burned to Ground

WIND SAVES COTTAGE

Gale Blows Flames Away From Residence—Total Loss Said to be \$20,000

Monessen was visited by a \$20,000 conflagration this morning, when a filtration plant of the Tri Cities Water company located in what is known as Monessen was practically destroyed with all the contents by fire that was discovered at 2 o'clock. The origin of the fire is unknown.

J. C. Powell, who is the Monessen outside manager of the Tri Cities Water company, discovered the fire, and turned on the alarm. The building is located out from the borough of Monessen a considerable distance and there are no fire plugs located there. The water company has a system of its own, but when the flames were discovered they had gained such headway that it was impossible to combat them.

Shortly after the discovery of the fire, the roof fell in, and later a part of the wall. Wooden filter tubs, an engine, valuable electrical machinery, such as an electrical pump, motor and other appliances were among the things destroyed.

Wind which fanned the flames served to save a cottage adjoining that is owned by the Tri Cities Water company and occupied by Mr. Powell and his family. The wind was blowing from the northwest and directly away from the cottage, so that the roaring fire from the filtration plant did not catch.

The filtration plant has been used of late as a "booster" system to help out the Charleroi plant of the company. Water is supplied to Monessen Charleroi and Donora from Charleroi, and it has been found necessary for high pressure water which is used by some consumers in Monessen, to use the booster appliance.

Superintendent William Darby this morning stated, he had no idea what caused the fire. He stated that there was a gas stove kept burning at the filtration plant, but that it was well protected, and always sat in the center of a concrete floor. He was uncertain as to whether the plant or equipment was insured. The entire apparatus and the building was valued at about \$40,000 but it is believed that some of the apparatus can still be used.

ISABELLA THOBURN CLASS OF CHURCH IS ENTERTAINED

Members of the Isabella Thoburn class of the Methodist Episcopal church were entertained at the home of the teacher Mrs. Della Halstead, Friday evening. Games and fancy work were the diversions of the evening. A dainty lunch was served by the hostess.

605 Conversions at Washington Evangelist Fife, who is conducting a series of evangelistic meetings at Washington in a tabernacle erected for the purpose, announced 605 converts up to Sunday night. The meetings have been in progress three weeks.

Comes In Like Lion

MARCH FIRST WEATHER SEVERE THROUGHOUT THE MIDDLE STATES

Temperature records were smashed and more material things were made to suffer severely on the first day of March. Cold weather, accompanied by brisk northwest winds and generally disagreeable conditions was manifest in ushering in March like a lion. Consequently according to the old proverb, March having come in like a lion, will go out like a lamb. The east is in the grip of a severe blizzard. The weather prediction for today is continued cold and generally fair with diminishing northwest winds.

SPENT HIS WHOLE LIFE IN COUNTY

DAVID W. CRAVEN DIES AT HOME AFTER LONG ILLNESS IN CARROLL

WELL KNOWN FARMER

David W. Craven, a well known stock dealer and farmer of Carroll township, died at his home, Highland farm, Saturday morning at 10 o'clock in his 66th year, death resulting from a complication of diseases.

Mr. Craven had been bedfast for the last eight months. The last time he was able to be out, he was carried downstairs and at his request taken for a drive. This was on last July 4. Since that time he has been gradually failing.

Mr. Craven, who was the son of Resin and Amy Craven, was born July 4, 1848 at Beallsville. He spent the greater part of his life in the Beallsville region, living on the Craven farm where he was born until he moved to his present farm in 1902.

He is the last member of this family. His father died when he was quite young, and his mother and only brother dying several years ago, being buried the same day.

Mr. Craven was twice married, his first wife being Miss Marianne Thompson, of Beallsville, who died on March 28, 1897.

On December 9, 1909, he married Miss Elizabeth Kennan, of Monongahela, who survived together with four children, Mrs. R. A. Guyer of Los Angeles, Cal.; Armour T. Craven, cashier of the People's bank of Donora; William Craven and Miss Elizabeth Craven at home.

At the time of his death Mr. Craven was a member of the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church of Charleroi.

Funeral services were held at the

to the principles of saving, if you have drifted from the path of economy, and you will surely reap the reward of your efforts. An account with the First National Bank will be of great assistance to you.

K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

COME BACK



4 Percent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Open Saturday Evenings from 8:00 until 9:00
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania

POSTMASTER EXAMS FOR FIVE POINTS IN THIS COUNTY

FOURTH CLASS OFFICE TESTS TO BE GIVEN ON APRIL 18—CHARLEROI ONE OF POINTS WHERE EXAMINATION WILL BE HELD

Competitive examinations will be held April 18 for the position of postmaster at all fourth-class postoffices at which the annual compensation is \$180 or more, and at which the present postmaster was not appointed under the civil service examinations. These examinations will be held at the towns where a civil service branch is located, of which Charleroi is one. The other civil service branches in the county are Washington, Monongahela, Canonsburg and McDonald. An order has been issued by President Wilson to the civil service commission to instruct the local secretary to hold the examination on the date mentioned.

The following towns in Washington county will be affected by this order and will be governed in the future by the civil service regulations: Alleport, Avella, Beallsville, Butler, Cecil, Cherry Valley, Coal Bluff, Cokeburg, Courtney, Crosscreek, Crothers, Dunn's Station, Eighty-Four, Elco, Elders-

FIELD MEET FOR HIGH SCHOOLS

PLAN FOR COUNTY SCHOLASTIC CONTESTS OUTLINED BY PRINCIPLES

AGREED TO BY EIGHT PROJECT IS POPULAR

At a meeting of the Principals' Round Table in the office of County Superintendent L. R. Crumrine Saturday at Washington it was decided that an athletic meet should be held some time during the coming summer, to be participated in by the high schools of the county, in College park, Washington, the date of which will be chosen by the committee named for the purpose of making arrangements for the affair.

In Washington county there are at the present time 27 high schools and eight of these have already stated that they would enter teams in the county meet. The high schools which will enter teams are Peters, North Strabane, Hopewell, West Bethlehem, Washington, Canonsburg, Burgettstown, Claysville.

BISHOP ALEXANDER CHARLEROI VISITOR

Bishop Alexander of the Russian Catholic church in the United States was a visitor for a short while in Charleroi Saturday. He was in this part of the country to visit the New Salem and the Monessen churches both being newly organized.

MONON DEMOCRATS TO ORGANIZE
The Woodrow Wilson company Club of Monongahela is making arrangements to organize an A. J. Mitchell Palmer and a Vance C. McCormick Club.

LATE HOME ON MONDAY AFTERNOON AT 2:30 O'CLOCK. INTERMENT WILL BE IN THE BEALLSVILLE CEMETERY.

FOR SALE
A No. 3 OLIVER TYPEWRITER for \$19.50
Second Hand but in good condition

MIGHT'S
BOOK STORE

MARCH ENTERS AS LION IN THE POLICE CIRCLES

PHILLIPS HAS REAL MASSEUR

RUBBER ENGAGED BY INDIANAPOLIS MANAGER FOR SPRING TRAINING TRIP

Charles E. Huber is to chase charley horses, rub pain out of overworked muscles and attend to the massage treatment of the Indianapolis Federal baseball players, according to a letter received from Manager Bill Phillips. Huber, who has just been signed by Phillips was formerly connected with the Cincinnati Reds during the days when Phillips was one of the star pitchers of that organization.

PIONEER OF TOWN IS DEAD

RICHARD JENION CAME TO CHARLEROI WHEN TOWN WAS NEW

PLATE GLASS WORKER

Richard Jenion, aged 68 years, one of the first to come to this vicinity with the Pittsburg Plate Glass company when it built its Charleroi plant died Saturday evening at 9:35 o'clock at his home in North Charleroi. He had been seriously ill for about two weeks from pneumonia and heart trouble.

Mr. Jenion was born in England, and came to the United States when about middle age. It was not long until he came to the Monongahela valley and with the beginning of Charleroi, moved to North Charleroi, where he has since lived. While the Pittsburg Plate Glass works was in steady operation here he worked steadily, but with the partial shutdown of a few years ago, he became less active, and in his later declining years, accepted only odd jobs about the government yards at North Charleroi.

His widow, three daughters and six sons survive. John Jenion, a son lives on Washington avenue, Charleroi, but the members of the family are much scattered over the United States.

The funeral will be held on Tuesday afternoon with services conducted at 2 o'clock at the late home by Rev. F. A. Richards, pastor of the Charleroi Methodist Episcopal church. Interment will be in the Monongahela cemetery.

PLANS FOR NEW CITY BUILDING
The Monongahela city officials are receiving plans for the new city building they are going to erect this season. It is said that some of the Charleroi architects have sent in plans.



Seventeen Face Burgess
S. L. Woodward The First of Month

THREE FOR GAMBLING
Chief Albright Gets Trio Sunday Morning at Place on McKean Avenue

March started like a lion in police circles, Burgess S. L. Woodward having 17 persons to face him the first day of the month. Three were for gambling and there were of the 17 about five for fighting.

Chief of Police C. W. Albright answered a call on the telephone Sunday morning at about 1 o'clock. A mother told him she was afraid her son was in a gambling room near Sixth street on McKean avenue. The chief went to the place described, and found three foreigners engaged supposedly in a game, but the son was not there. It was stated having just left.

The three gave their names at Phillips, Frank Columbus, and Emilie Castlesone, and upon their pleas of guilty to the charge of gambling an hour later were each fined \$12 and costs.

Ace Graham and Mrs. Susie Smith, both colored, had a "terrible fracas" and both were arrested. Both had their faces pretty well cut up, and fines were assessed by Burgess Woodward. In the several otherights and cases of drunkenness ordinary fines were tendered.

DECLINES CALL TO PASTORATE OF BAPTIST CHURCH

At a congregational meeting of the First Baptist church Sunday morning a letter was read from Rev. Louis N. Kayser, of Fenton, Mich., declining the call to the pastorate of the church extended to him a week ago. He gave as his reason dissatisfaction with local conditions. Rev. Kayser preached twice in Charleroi and on both occasions proved popular.

WOMAN SENATOR DRAWS BIG CROWD

A large audience listened to the discussion of equal suffrage questions by the only woman senator in the United States, Mrs. Helen King Robinson, at Monessen Saturday. Senator Robinson appeared under the auspices of the Monessen Suffrage Association, an organization of over 100 members, and said to be the only one of the kind in the Monongahela valley.

MARGARET STEWART DIES
Margaret Stewart, the twelve-months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stewart of 1617 McKean avenue, died Sunday afternoon at 2:45 o'clock at the home of her parents. The funeral was held Monday morning at 10 o'clock with services conducted by Rev. John R. Bursen, pastor of the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church. Interment was in the Charleroi cemetery.

WE MUST MAKE ROOM FOR OUR SPRING STOCK
And to do so we will dispose of a large line of novelties, jewel cases, bric-a-brac, etc.

Exceptional opportunities are given at this time.

JOHN B. SCHAFER,
Manufacturing Jeweler
Charleroi, Pa.

The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily, Except Sunday, by
MAIL PUBLISHING CO.
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J. W. Sharpnack...Secretary and Treasurer
Floyd Chalfant...City Editor
Editor in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three Months 75
One Year \$2.00
Six Months \$1.50
Subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell-76 Charleroi-76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, etc., of thanks etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official, and similar advertising including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock, estray notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

J. S. Migit Charleroi
F. Hixenbaugh Belle Vernon

WHY THE TANGO?

In spite of disapproval of the public and press and decent people generally, the Tango, a new fangled dance with indecent qualities, still persists in so-called fashionable society and its imitators. About all the dance has to command is its indecency, and its most ardent devotees constitute what is known as the highest and lowest degrees of society. It is said to be most prevalent in the swell clubs and social set, as well as in the low down public dance halls of the slums of big cities. The chief concern is to keep it from spreading in all classes of society and exerting its demoralizing influences where they will do the most harm.

There can be no possible excuse for the Tango. It is the product of both the idle rich whose craving for novelty carries them beyond the bounds of decency, and of the slum element whose depravity is continually seeking lower depths. There are enough rational forms of dancing to satisfy all the demands of pleasure, and to meet all social requirements. In the days of our parents and grandparents, when family and social ties were not so lightly regarded, and life was more seriously considered, the pleasure of the dance was an important social recreation, but there was nothing debasing or demoralizing in its practice, when given under rational conditions. The old fashioned quadrilles, the reels, the contra dances and other figures afforded ample opportunity for grace and musical rhythm, and no suggestive indecencies were then thought of. To this day there is nothing more beautiful and graceful than the stately minuet, which has descended from the Middle Ages, and which is still executed when something unusually grand in that line is desired. The Tango is a parasite in its class and should not be tolerated. It appeals to degraded tastes and has no possible place in decent society.

A STRATEGIC MOVE

Monessen's project to build a belt street railway to connect the hill district with the business center shows the proper appreciation of the means to meet a local situation on which depends to a considerable extent the growth and progress of the town. Because of the inconvenience in reaching the hill district, which must now constitute Monessen's chief residence

district, many business people and others holding responsible positions in Monessen seek residences in other towns, Charleroi, Belle Vernon, Gibsonia and other outlying districts, which can be reached by trolley lines. This presents a large and desirable element whose interest are in Monessen from becoming citizens and uniting their personal efforts and influence with the social and civic advancement of the town.

A local street car belt line would overcome most of the obstacles of the inconvenient or inaccessible residence district, and its promotion would be a local enterprise that would in the course of time result in widely advancing Monessen's prestige and developing and extending the real estate interests of the town. Monessen business people seem to be alive to the situation and the project bids fair to materialize. This is a project that might be advisable for Charleroi and the Charleroi Business Men's Association should look the matter over and investigate. It might not be feasible at this particular time, but Monessen's action in its efforts to retain and advance its prestige should also serve as a stimulus to Charleroi. Monessen is contemplating a strategic move which if executed will be of inestimable local advantage.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

A traveling salesman always looks as though carrying a suitcase is something he would enjoy not doing.

Ultimatum.

"Pa, what is an ultimatum?" "An ultimatum, my son, is a verbal machine gun that Secretary Bryan fire at the Mexicans semi-weekly." "Pa, what is a verbal machine gun?"

"An ultimatum, my son."

One of the most pleasant things in this world with which humans have experience is not fog.

Now Goodloe, Don't

The Charleroi Mail says that the irrigation problem threatens to become a serious one in the event of an early thaw. Of course what is meant is, in case of a local option bill.

Friday Evening Call.

The Friday Evening Call of Monessen says: "With the only woman senator coming to Monessen. Charleroi desperately looks around for something to do that will attract attention and immediately frees the Monessen bridge—again." Not referring to the senator, there is still some relief in not having to attract attention through ultra sensational methods.

"Has went" is a bit of "grammatical" utterance that high school students have a copyright on.

What Shakespeare says about music sounds well but he never had experience with a procrastinating man clerk who wanted to whistle "Get Out and Get Under."

PICKED UP IN PASSING

In 1820 there were at least 2,000,000 bootjacks in the country. By 1840 the number had increased to 9,000,000. In 1860 it had grown to 6,000,000. Taking into account that 1,000,000 boot wearers had left their homes in the meantime to lead a life in which one boot was usually worked off by cod's livers contained in Vinol aided application of the toe of the other, thus diminishing the bootjack demand it is quite probable that the ratio of increase was not maintained through the decade ending in 1870. But if we assume 7,000,000 families to have settled back to a normal state of existence by this time, and allow one bootjack to the family, it will be seen that a little more than forty years ago there must have been something like 7,000,000 bootjacks in the United States, according to the figures compiled by the Christian Science Monitor.

The bootjack had then reached its high-water mark. It was the beginning of the period of the making of the west, when women and girls, as well as boys and men, wore boots, occasionally or exclusively, over a large area of the national territory. Yet a change had begun to set in. Little by little the bootleg began to shorten, and as it shortened, the bootjack became less indispensable. Yet, long to Joe W. Martin of Washington, who is known throughout the country for his political career, there must have been an accumulation of not less than 10,000,000 bootjacks in the paigns, was burned last week near Manifold.

fall rapidly in desuetude. What has become of them.

There was a time when the bootjack held a prominent and honored place in every American household. It was even more necessary to the equipment of the well-regulated family than the hatbox, more necessary than the closest hook, because, while the male members of the family could throw their hats and outer coats off anywhere, the removal of a pair of boots by hand was a proceeding from which the great majority of brothers, husbands and fathers instinctively shrank, while attempts to work off tight and damp boots on the rounds of chairs and tables or between the door and the jamb were discouraged by all good housekeepers. That the bootjack might be more attractive to the men, they were frequently covered with Brussels carpet to match the floor, or adorned with the initials of the user in brass-headed tacks, and now and then when they took the form of biblical presents, they were hand-painted.

But where are they? What has become of the 10,000,000? You search for them in vain through the museums. Occasionally you come across one in the antique shops, but it does not look real. Apparently, the millions of bootjacks, like the millions of long-legged boots that did noble service for the men of the country through three-fourths of the last century, have gone to join the wigs, knee-trousers and buckled shoes of an earlier time.

CHARLEROI HIGH WINS EASY GAME FROM NORMAL

Charleroi high school had no trouble defeating the California Normal school's basketball team on Saturday night at the California gymnasium by the score of 52 to 12. Only three field goals were scored by California. Wilson getting all of them.

In point of scoring, Wagner and Stahlman, the fast Charleroi forwards starred. Charleroi high played its usual consistent game all the way through. Score:

Charleroi High—22 California—12
Wagner F Huesman
Stahlman F Heiner
Eaum, Long
Gaut C Groleau, Baum
Speers C Wilson
Ryland G Drum

Filed goals—Wilson 3, Stahlman 3, Wagner 3, Gant 2. Goals from foul—Huesman 3 out of 8. Wilson 3 out of 5. Wagner 6 out of 13. Referee—Wagner.

NERVOUS WOMEN

Made Strong by Vinol.

A case has just come to our attention from St. Augustine, Fla., Mrs. W. B. Mamoy had suffered for two years from nervous prostration and indigestion. She had no appetite and was miserable. After trying different medicines and doctors without benefit she saw Vinol advertised and tried it. Her appetite returned, nervousness disappeared and she was soon strong and well as ever.

Weakness may be caused by a run-down condition, mal-assimilation of food, lack of iron in the blood or a result of sickness.

Whatever the cause, we want to say to every person who needs strength you need Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, as it is the most efficient strength creator we have in our store.

It is the medicinal elements of the cod's livers contained in Vinol aided by the blood making and strengthening properties of tonic iron which makes it so successful and we will return your money if it does not help you. Piper Bros., Druggists, Charleroi, Pa.

P. S. for Eczema of Scalp try our Sapo Salve. We guarantee it.

COUNTY JAIL HAS PADDED CELL FOR INSANE INMATES

In compliance with an order of the county commissioners a padded cell has just been fitted up in the county jail at Washington for the accommodation of insane and violent prisoners.

The walls are lined with heavy mattress and hair padding covered with stout canvas, and a pine floor has been laid. This cell has been badly needed and several sheriffs in the past have called attention to the deficiency.

Martin's Auto Burns.

The five-passenger automobile belonging to Joe W. Martin of Washington, who is known throughout the country for his political career, was burned last week near Manifold.

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

Miss Lottie Laborie spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Adrian Reynal, of Monongahela.

Fred Ohlinger is visiting friends and relatives at Pittsburgh.

Miss Harrietta Beier has returned from Pittsburgh where she spent several days visiting.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Mitchell of Fallowfield avenue, a son.

Rev. F. A. Richards has a business caller in Pittsburgh Monday.

Miss Leona Evans spent Monday in Greensburg.

Lawrence Gans was an over Sunday visitor with relatives at Uniontown. Miss Harriet Joliffe of Pittsburgh was an over Sunday visitor with friends in Charleroi.

Arthur Nagle of Pittsburgh visited at the home of M. Beiter, Sunday.

Freemont Robert of Minerva, O., spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. E. N. Duty.

Mrs. R. E. Brock of Crest avenue was a Pittsburgh visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Kightlinger of Washington and Mrs. S. L. Muth of Wilmerding were Sunday visitors at the home of H. Wingett of Washington avenue.

Daniel Gotthold, formerly a business man and councilman of Charleroi Monday looking up friends. He intends to enter business again in Pennsylvania.

CLOSE THE SCHOOLS

TO PREVENT EPIDEMIC

Owing to an outbreak of scarlet fever the school directors of Centerville borough at a joint meeting with the board of health decided to close the schools, the churches, and all public gatherings until the disease is stamped out. Thus far five cases of scarlet fever have developed in the community.

FORMER CHARLEROI MAN NOW A BRANCH MANAGER

H. J. Galvin, formerly of Charleroi, who while here was connected with the Pittsburgh Plate Glass company, has been appointed branch manager of the Remy Electric company branch at San Francisco, Calif. He has been with the Remy Electric company at Anderson, Indiana, for several years.

"In a Scrape."

The expression, "to get into a scrape," referred at one time to any one who fell into a deep rut in the forest. When the deer run wild in the forest they frequently cut deer gullies among the trees, due to their constantly running backward and forward over the same ground. The cuts so made in the forest were known as deer scrapes, and it sometimes happened that a woodman fell into them, sometimes to his great danger, for they were frequently quite deep. Hence the phrase "to get into a scrape" originally meant to fall into a deer scrape.

Is Your Pocketbook

Sick?

Intrust it to our care and we will nurse it back to health and a good appetite.

TRY A WANT AD

Your purse will soon take on a prosperous appearance.

An inch of space in this paper is worth a bushel of other remedies.

For Business Dullness Advertising Pays.

KEEP THE MIND ALERT

LACK OF MENTAL OCCUPATION ALWAYS A MENACE.

No One Should Leave His Mind the Sport and Prey of Evil Influences Through Lack of Occupation.

In a somewhat unsavory divorce case a famous expert testified that the woman was suffering from a "mental vacuum." When, on leaving the stand, he was asked what he meant, he said: "A mental vacuum is a space created in a person's mind by lack of some occupation or condition of environment which would naturally fill it."

That there can be such a thing as, at least, a partial "mental vacuum," will hardly be denied. But many will doubt whether, as was argued in this case, a vacuum can be created in the mind of one person by the action of another. Those who are familiar with the New Testament will recall the story of the soul from which the evil spirits had been driven out. Here it is: "When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest; and finding none, he saith, I will return unto my house whence I came out. And when he cometh, he findeth it swept and garnished. Then goeth he, and taketh to him seven other spirits more wretched than himself; and they enter in, and dwell there; and the last state of that man is worse than the first."

Here was a "soul vacuum," created by the expulsion of evil. And evil returned with greatly reinforced strength. It is precisely so with a "mental vacuum." It can be filled, and must be filled if ruin is to be avoided. No one need leave his mind the sport and prey of evil influences. But the only way to exclude those influences is to keep the mind filled with noble thoughts and sound learning. It is the emptiness that invites and practically insures invasion. And the emptiness is the result, not of the activity of another, but of one's own neglect. Men are very largely what they are because of what they think. This was recognized by the apostle, and his words are true, whether applied to the intellectual or the spiritual life. It character is molded by thought the thought must be lofty. So we have this advice from the apostle: "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things."

We doubt whether there can be such a thing as an absolute "mental vacuum," that is, a wholly tenantless mind, so empty as to be widely open to evil. It must be filled, and with things that are true, lovely and of good report. Otherwise it will become the slave of other influences. It is not enough to "cease to do evil"—men must "learn to do well." Virtue consists, not in the absence of evil, but in the presence of good. That is the teaching both of Christianity and of the non-Christian philosophers.—Indiapolis News.

TRY A WANT AD

Silk Hat is a Century Old.

Last year was the centenary year of trousers, this year sees the high hat a hundred years old. As a matter of fact, the top hat is much older than that, but it is exactly a hundred years since the variety known as the silk hat was placed on the market. It at once became the fashionable form of headgear, and has retained its position ever since. The inventor of the silk hat was a London hatter named Bennett. Prior to his day top hats were made of beaver; but he introduced silk and fabric as an alternative material to beaver skin for tall hats, because the great increase in the popularity of the tall hat caused a famine in beaver skins. Since that time the silk hat has shrunk two inches, for the top hat of today is only different to the founder of its line in being about two inches lower, with a corresponding reduction in the size of the brim. The fabric of a modern tall hat is of gossamer soaked in shellac to give it the necessary stiffness. The firm founded by the inventor of the silk hat still conducts business in Piccadilly, London, and, according to their reports, the centenary of the high hat finds it as popular as ever.

Living With People.

"I could live with anybody," said a bright young woman the other day. "If the other party to the agreement would leave me alone. Brother Jack and I get on capitally, when we run the house alone. He minds his own affairs and I mind mine. He isn't always rushing into my room to see if I remembered to sew shields in my waists, and if I remembered to put on my heavy flannels this morning because it is cold, or to ask if I realize it is half-past eight and I am due at school at nine o'clock. And I am not nagging him to wear rubbers every time there is a sprinkle nor insisting on knowing what girl he took home from church Sunday night nor fussing at him because he talks ten minutes over the phone. We just take it for granted that the other thinks, and let it go at that. If a person has human intelligence enough to think, surely he or she can take care of little things without being eternally nagged. Living together is very simple if you just mind your own business. It is when someone minds it for you that you want to live on a desert island."

Uneeda Biscuit

Nourishment—fine flavor—purity—crispness—wholesomeness. All for 5 cents, in the moisture-proof package.

</

Advertising

THERE once was an assumption that men who advertised were fraudulent in their intents, hence arose the idea that advertising was unethical and this fallacy still obtains in the traditions of a few certain societies and professions.

COMMONSENSE people all now recognize the value of letting the public know who you are, and what you have to offer in the world in the way of commodity or service.

WHEN we speak of advertising we speak of the most powerful force that acts today in the world of business.

THE American people form by all odds the best educated and most open-minded public in the world. All they want is the truth, and when get that, they act clearly, logically and some times with surprising speed.

THE public wants to know the facts. It wants the facts about a kind of shoe or a brand of flour. It wants to know the kind of stuff that goes into a suit of clothes or a package of crackers.

The One Thing Above All Others The Public Demands is Publicity

IT has learned to be very skeptical about any event that occurs in the dark.

DO not keep your light under a bushel and create the opinion that you are no longer in business. Let the people know what you have to offer to them.

USE The Charleroi Mail

The Paper that goes into practically every English speaking home in Charleroi

NOTICE TO MINORS

Any and All MINORS

entering our bars for the purpose of securing drinks will be prosecuted according to law.

MINORS NOT PERMITTED IN OUR BARS

HOTEL MEN'S ASSOCIATION

M 10

Political Announcement

FOR CONGRESS

CHARLES H. STONE
BEAVER, PA.

Subject to Decision of Republican Primaries.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE FAMOUS BRAND
100% of All the Drugs for
Chichester's Standard Brand
Pills in Red and Gold metallic
Pills in White and Gold metallic
Take no other. Buy of your
Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S
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TRY A MAIL AD

Latest About David.
A London teacher who has been examining the papers sent in by boys of ten or eleven for a Scripture examination sends a few of the choices efforts:

One day David saw ten leopards, and they were calling out, unclean. One of them turned back and started to come towards him and he was clean.

A Pharisee and a publican went up into a temple to pray. One liked it, the other did not, so one stopped and the other didn't. This teaches us to be kind and not unkind.

A giant named Goliath, the man of the Philistines, was going to fight Israel. A young boy named David heard him. He said to himself, "I'll have a go at him." He went to the Israelites' camp. He said, "I'll have a go at him."

The Pharisees are frogs and don't keep the law. The Publicans are the tax collectors. They do not take what they have too. They made themselves more money. That learns us not to thief.

Stage Novelty.
"Want time in vaudeville, eh?" Are you a baseball player?"

"No."
"Shoot somebody!"

"Never."
"What are you, then?"

"Merely an actor."

"An actor, eh? Well, I don't know. Actors are unusual in vaudeville, but the very novelty of the thing might make it a go."

Women in War.
What a splendid courage and unflinching zeal in their country's cause the Boer women showed in the South African war has never been so fully realized as it will be now by all who read the remarkable record just published under the title of "Petticoat Commands." This is practically the diary done in narrative form of a girl who, with her widowed mother, outwitted the English officers and men and helped their countrymen. They were clever, cultivated and kindly women, simply aglow with patriotism; and to read what they did and how they did it makes one realize afresh what wonderful creatures women are. Let scientists say what they will, women are in no way inferior to men, and in many ways vastly superior. In resource certainly, in tact often, in strength of purpose, at least, their equals.

Old London Landmark to Go!
Built by the French Huguenots seeking refuge from France at the time of the Edict of Nantes in 1685, and having passed from them to the Church of England, and now in the hands of the Congregationalists, the quaint old chapel of Orange street, London, is about to close its doors and vanish. Many notable preachers have occupied its pulpit, among others Toplady, who wrote "Rock of Ages" during his ministry. Rev. Samuel Luke was also minister for some years, and it was his wife who wrote "I think when I read that sweet story of old." An original copy of the hymn in the author's handwriting is one of the treasured possessions of the church.

Bad Misunderstanding.
When Uncle Joe Cannon was in congress he wrote a letter to a fellow-member, who was able to decipher the hieroglyphics with the exception of one word. He disliked to bother Mr. Cannon, so he went to several friends among the congressmen, but none of them could make out the word in question. This word seemed very important, as it was underlined, so at last in despair the recipient thought he would consult Mr. Cannon himself.

Cannon looked at the letter, and then again at the congressman, and then again at the letter, his face somewhat taking on a peculiar expression. Finally he looked at the congressman and with mingled anger and laughter said: "Why, you fool, that word is 'confidential.'"

Glimpse into the Future.
He was a young man—a candidate for an agricultural constituency—and he was sketching in glowing colors to the audience of rural voters the happy life the laborer would lead under an administration for the propagation of sweetness and light. "We have not yet three acres and a cow, but it will come. Old age pensions are still of the future, but they will come." Similarly every item of his comprehensive program was endorsed by the same cry. Then he went on to talk of prison reforms. "I have not yet personally," he said, "been inside a criminal lunatic asylum." Then there was a voice from the back of the hall: "But it will come."

Quality, Keynote of British Crops.
Quality must always be the keynote of British agriculture, as the area is far too small to enable farmers to grow the quantities of produce that the newer countries of the world can yield; and in no connection is quality of greater importance than that of the cereal crops. Wheat, oats and barley will occupy a considerable portion of the land, and the condition in which they are put on the market substantially affects the prices they realize. London Telegraph.

Convenient Packages: The Handy Half-Size 5-Cent Tin, the Full-Size 10-Cent Tin, the Pound and Half-Pound Tin Humidors and the Pound Glass Humidor.

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No Sting,
No Bzz,
No String.

STAG
For Pipe and Cigarette
"EVER-LASTING-LY GOOD"

P. Lorillard Co. Est. 1750

WHAT TO DO WITH THIS BOY

Case of Juvenile Criminality in France
That May Well Puzzle the
Social Reformer.

Here is a little life story that more vividly illuminates the task of the social reformer than any number of treatises. A couple of nights ago a boy of less than fifteen was discovered alongside the Seine by a couple of policemen. At first he refused to utter a word, but eventually he narrated his Odyssey. Eighteen months ago, when he was barely thirteen, he surreptitiously left his parents' house in Paris, taking with him a sum of 549 francs. With this money in his possession he went to Brussels, where he was shortly after arrested. The police conducted him home, but he escaped again. Taken back a second time, he was apprenticed to a farmer, but promptly departed on fresh adventures. Since then he has existed by means of begging and thieving. Two months ago he stole a couple of bicycles, and, mounting one and propelling the other, made off for Rouen, where he sold one of the machines, riding to Paris on the other. This he sold in Paris, and lived on the proceeds for a time, until, shelterless and without resources, he was found by the police. What can the sociologist, the penologist, or the philanthropist do with so youthful and precocious a criminal? The problem is a serious one in France, where juvenile crime is alarmingly on the increase.—Paris Correspondence London Globe.

LEARN WHAT THE EARTH IS

Here is the Proper Definition Fresh
From the Pen of a
Humorist.

The earth is a ball, so situated in a region called space as to get the full benefit of the sun on bright days and of the moon on romantic nights. It is somewhat larger than a baseball, but not so important. It is not so large as a fixed star, but is much closer and a much pleasanter climate. It is not so flashy as a charity ball, but much more efficient.

It has two poles of which we are certain, because they are touched for by explorers; a center of which we are not certain because it is touched for by scientists; an equator and an axis which are imaginary: Christian Scientists, which are imaginative; and mathematicians, which are unimaginative. It is inhabited by people, husbands and other insects, animalculae and bacteria. It is connected with the rest of space by sound waves, light waves, wireless apparatus with instruments at the sending end only, telescopes and prayers. It has recently endeavored to exaggerate its ego by the use of aeroplanes. The earth is highly recommended as both a summer and winter resort for well-to-do persons. Favorable terms to desirable parties.—Pulitzer's Magazine.

WORLD'S LARGEST IRON MINE

Enormous Supply of Rich Ore to be
located at Kiruna, Lap-land.

The richest and probably the largest iron ore mine in the world is located at Kiruna, Lapland, in latitude 63 $\frac{1}{2}$ degrees north, which is about the same as the northernmost boundary of Alaska. The climate is somewhat milder than in Alaska, and these mines are worked the year around. About 1,600 men are employed and the equipment is all of the most modern machinery obtainable. Machine tools for the repair shop, air compressors, and rock drills, and several of the largest steam and electric shovels are of American make. The plant is at present operated by steam power, the coal supply coming from England and Spitzbergen, but the electrification of the mines is in progress, and this power will be used exclusively as soon as the new power plant of the state of Sweden, now under construction at Porjus Falun, is completed. The transmission line is completed and it is expected that the power station will be ready to deliver current early in 1914. One hundred and fifty thousand horsepower will be the capacity of this station, and it will be transmitted over a distance of 150 miles. The state railway between Kiruna and Narvik is being electrified and will be operated from this station. The ore is shipped from Kiruna to Narvik on the Norwegian coast by rail, and from there by water to Germany, a small percentage finding its way to other countries.

BOOSTED UP THE PRICE

When You Come to Think of It the Article Was Worth the Increased Amount.

Hot and stuffy was the auction room, and packed, too—yes, even packed to its utmost capacity.

Suddenly through the crowd pressed a large, important-looking person and held converse with the auctioneer—converse, low, deep and awe-inspiring.

Then up spoke the auctioneer to the multitude assembled:

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am informed that a pocketbook has been lost in this hall tonight containing £200 in bank notes."

A great hush fell upon the assembly. "Yes," continued the custodian of the hammer, "and, owing to other valuable documents it contains, the gentleman will offer £50 to anyone who returns it, while no questions will be asked."

Again a silence, deep and unbroken.

Then a fellow at the rear of the hall spoke up:

"I bid £51," he said. Answered,

"Because It Was Underweight."

Under the pure food and drugs act ten cases were recently brought against a New York city firm, which is in the "candy" business, making a specialty of what is known as "penny goods."

All the goods were found to be adulterated. Most of them contained shellac, and some of them also contained arsenic. In every case the firm pleaded guilty. Most of the candies were sold as chocolate candies, but contained little or none of that product. These are the goods bought by small children who have received a cent or two from parents or friends, sometimes intended for the missionary box, but often straying to the candy shop. In only one of the ten cases was a penalty imposed, and in this case, carrying a fine of \$50, was not for selling to little children as chocolate candy a mixture containing arsenic and shellac, but because the package sold to the dealer was marked five pounds and really contained only 4 pounds and 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ounces, not enough poison for the money! Truly, in the words of Mr. Bumble, the law sometimes is an ass."

Mackintoshes Expensive to Make.

Mackintoshes are made of cloth coated with rubber. It is ninety years since Charles Mackintosh of Glasgow took out his patent for the cloth that has ever since borne his name. The mackintosh is a more expensive garment than the raincoat because of the high cost of the materials employed. The rubber used has first to be purified by maceration in water at an expense proportionate to the amount of impurity present, and it then to be converted by use of a solvent into a dough. In this plastic form the rubber has to be spread upon the cloth layer after layer, by repeated passages through the spreading machine. The fabrics used have to be specially selected, and in view of the deleterious action of oil upon rubber, have to be warranted free of all but the minutest trace of grease.

Sign From Providence.

The Drak who will argue that because his grandfather died after climbing a tree neither to climb trees if they wish to live and enjoy health, recalls the "dour" old Scot who had steadfastly refused to insure his fleet of trading ships. "Na, na," he'd declare, "the Almighty has favored me, an' I've no need o' insurance. No a ship ha' I lost in thirty year." Not long afterwards practically his entire fleet was wrecked in one of the worst storms in history. A friend, knowing of the trade which the old man had, and of the value of the name alone, then offered to build new ships and take the ruined man in with him. "Na," he declared with gloomy solemnity, "Providence gied me a sign that I'm no the engage in the sapping again."

Fragrant—

Mellow—Fresh—Cool—
Smooth—Mild.

So delightfully satisfying in so
many ways.

Convenient Packages: The Handy Half-Size 5-Cent Tin, the Full-Size 10-Cent Tin, the Pound and Half-Pound Tin Humidors and the Pound Glass Humidor.

"No Bite,
"No Sting,
"No Bzz,
"No String."

STAG
For Pipe and Cigarette
"EVER-LASTING-LY GOOD"

P. Lorillard Co. Est. 1750

White Sale

Annual Selling of White Goods Launched Saturday

This ten day selling of Cotton Materials, Under-Muslins, White goods, Waists and White Materials surely pleased the people Saturday. Will you be among those who come this week? Buy materials now—do your sewing these blustery March days—when Spring comes you will want to be out of doors.

WAISTS AT WHITE SALE

Pretty white waists at White Sale will interest the tififys.

One lot of 4 doz. beautiful crepe waists with rattle stripe, frill collar and cuffs, regular \$2.00 waists. Included with this lot is one number in voile with frill cuffs and collar. Your choice of the two at \$1.38.

A pretty lot of tailored waists with plaited fronts and stiff cuffs, sold regularly at \$1.50. White Sale price 95c.

All other waists including our cheapest and the more expensive waists go at one-fourth off.

WHITE SALE OF WHITE DRESSES

We are putting on sale at this White Sale a number of beautiful dresses for both women and children. Your chance to secure one of these splendid dresses at One-Third Off should not be overlooked.

WHITE APRONS

We are showing for White Sale some pretty aprons for women. They are priced at 25c, 30c and 50c. Some are plain and some lace trimmed.

Special White Sale Prices

We bought special for this White Sale 300 yards of long cloth. It's a good fabric made to sell for 15c. Our White Sale price, while it lasts, will be 8-1-2c a yard.

We are putting on sale five pieces mercerized table damask, 64" inches wide, beautiful new patterns. Regular price 50c. White Sale price 34c a yard.

At our White Sale you can buy 81 inch bleached sheeting, the 30c kind, for 22c a yard.

One lot gingham petticoats, blue and white striped, White Sale price 35c.

One lot petticoats, White Sale price 19c.

WATCH FOR WHITE SALE PRICES all over the store



WHITE SALE SPECIALS

One lot ladies' crepe and long cloth slip-over gowns, our regular \$1.25 values, 95c.

Ladies' muslin drawers, tucked and hemmed, stitched ruffle, while they last at 23c.

Children's muslin skirts, trimmed, 21c.

One lot women's short white skirts, lace and embroidery trimmed, selling price 43c.

Ladies' crepe drawers, special 43c.

Special lot children's muslin gowns 39c.

Forehen Laces—Special lot of these pretty laces at 5c a yard.

Convent and Swiss embroidery with insertions to match, special 20c and 25c values, White Sale price 15c a yard.

One lot bleached sheets 81 x 90, torn before hemming, special selling price 63c each. Bed spreads, scalloped and hemmed, were \$1.75 regular but they go for \$1.47.

35c Persian lawn, White Sale 26c a yard. 20x36, bleached Turkish towels, sizes 20x36, an extra good towel that goes at White Sale for 10c each.

Unbleached Turkish towels, special 12c. Shaker flannel, the kind your mother used to get. We bought this at a low price and pass it on to you at 16c a yard.

Pillow slips, 6 doz. at White Sale 10c each. Four pieces of toweling, linen crash, red border, special White Sale price 11c a yard.

Six pieces cotton crash with red border. White Sale price 5c a yard.

Ladies' 75c lace collars, selling price 35c. Ladies' 50c stiff collars, selling price 35c. 25c collars, White Sale price 19c.

16 button chamoisette gloves, colors chamois and white, White Sale price 39c.

One lot ladies' 15c handkerchiefs, White Sale price 9c.

One lot ladies' handkerchiefs, White Sale price 3c.

One lot ladies' all linen handkerchiefs, good values, White Sale price 11c.

"AWFUL" ARGUMENT AT P. O.

Blood-Curdling Noises Faintly Indicate Seriousness of Disagreement

Sounds of a terrific combat, blood-curdling noises, sharp decisive and angry argumentative tones, shrill shrieks and then longer drawn, higher pitched agonized tones that carried chills to hearkening people emanated from the labyrinthian basement of the new Federal building this morning. Postmaster J. K. Smith hastily ran from his office, fearing the worst. Clerks scurried hither and thither, wondering. Waiting ones in the lobby shuddered. Outside the wind howled mournfully. One or two brave men broke for the basement determined to stop whatever was there to be stopped at all hazards. Postmaster Smith joined the posse. Suddenly the noise ceased as suddenly as it had started. The cause of the disturbance was apparent. Dr. T. M. Faddis' fox terrier and the Federal building cat were arguing Schedule K of the tariff law.

It is a little difficult for the mind to grasp what such vast amounts of power really mean. Take it this way. The largest standard locomotive which pull the fastest passenger trains are rated at about 5,000 horsepower. It would take nearly 5,000,000 of these big locomotives to equal the energy produced by American electrical power stations. Take the biggest transatlantic liner, nearly a thousand feet long with its engines rated at 40,000 horsepower. To equal the electrical power output of the United States would take 342,857 of these liners, with a combined length that would reach more than twice around the globe.

The figures of the census of 1910 on the electrical industry are astounding, and yet these statistics are admittedly incomplete.

"The growth of electrical industries has been so rapid," recently declared Dr. Schuyler Shatzs Wheeler, "that no method has yet been devised by the government census takers to classify its ramifications in the census of manufactures. No matter to what extent the steam railroads electrify, they are still classified under steam railroads. The thousands of poles used to string wires are classified under the lumber industry. The great copper companies, producing practically exclusively for electrical industries, are classified under the copper industry."

Dr. Wheeler estimates that the total business in electrical machinery in the United States was in the neighborhood of \$300,000,000 for 1912. This estimate seems conservative when we realize that the last census reported the total business for 1909 at \$248,000,000.

Facts and figures like these make one realize how rapidly and completely the practical application of electrical power is revolutionizing all modern life and industry.

STATE READY TO TAKE OVER NORMAL SCHOOL

Within ten days it is expected that the Southwestern State Normal school at California will pass entirely into the control of the state by purchase. Gov. J. K. Tener has approved the State Board of Education's agreement to acquire control of the California institution. Trustees are to be named within a few days and the final action taken towards the state acquiring control.

The state pays \$2,500 for stock issued at \$16,000 and assumes a debt of \$130,000 having already an equity of \$139,500 in the property through appropriations. The property value is estimated at about \$400,000 and consists of seven buildings and a campus of 12 acres. The faculty consists of 30 members.

WILL GIVE LECTURES TO SUNDAY SCHOOL SCHOLARS

Prof. J. V. Thompson of the Peabody High-School, Pittsburg, has been secured by the Monongahela district of the County Sunday School Association to deliver a series of six lectures at Monongahela to Sunday school scholars in the "teen" age. The lectures are to be delivered Saturday evenings, beginning March 7. A fee of \$1 for each pupil will be charged.

RIP-ROARING COMEDY FEATURING ATTRACTION

"Pickles, Art and Sauerkraut," a rip-roaring comedy, in which Jerry tired of selling delicatessens, takes up art, is a feature of the Lyric program tonight. He has the time of his life, and the film is a good one. "The Swan Girl," a Vitagraph drama featuring Earl Williams, "Beyond All Law," and "The Blight" a Pathé drama make up the rest of the program at the Lyric.

Miss Mollie Craven, formerly of Charleroi, now engaged in millinery work in Pittsburg was an over Sunday visitor with friends.

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BILLIONS OF HORSE POWER

Enormous Amount of Electric Energy Developed in the Central Stations of America.

Twelve billion horsepower. That is the combined electrical power output of the 7,500 central stations in the United States. Can you conceive what these figures actually mean? asks the Electrical News.

One literal soul to whom the question was recently put objected that "there aren't that many horses in the world."

There are not. The objection was perfectly sound. But the fact remains that the power output of this country's central stations is just about equal to the energy of those twelve billion hypothetical equines.

And that is not one-half of the total electrical power produced in the United States. The twelve billion total includes only public service companies and does not include the great steam railroad and manufacturing companies which produce and use their own power. The total power thus produced is easily double the output of the central stations.

It is a little difficult for the mind to grasp what such vast amounts of power really mean. Take it this way. The largest standard locomotive which pull the fastest passenger trains are rated at about 5,000 horsepower. It would take nearly 5,000,000 of these big locomotives to equal the energy produced by American electrical power stations. Take the biggest transatlantic liner, nearly a thousand feet long with its engines rated at 40,000 horsepower. To equal the electrical power output of the United States would take 342,857 of these liners, with a combined length that would reach more than twice around the globe.

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White of Osborne's Portrait

Bargains continue to be made on the part of London and Parisian and Antwerp dealers in the old country. There has been great excitement by the last of these, for it relates to a portrait of the celebrated naturalist, the famous Rev. Gilbert White of Selborne, which was picked up recently at the Caledonian market for a few shillings. The importance of the picture lies in the fact that it is the only portrait of Gilbert White, of which there is knowledge, and probably the only one in existence. Indeed representatives of the White family have denied that any portrait or sketch was ever made of him. The newly discovered portrait, which is now considered very valuable, is attributed by experts to Thomas Robinson, an eighteenth century artist, who did work for the naturalist's brother, and was probably painted about the year 1776.

True Hero.
Many stories have been told of the heroism of the Albanians, whose country is at the present moment being devastated by the war in the Balkans. An incident showing how born is the courage of that daring people has just been related by a British war correspondent, Captain Trapmann.

He was cycling alone an Albanian road one day, when he came across a bright little girl of about six and a boy of five. The girl was asking for bread. He got off and spoke to her, and she immediately understood he was a foreigner, and it appeared to her that he could not be anything but a Turk. At once both children looked terrified, and then to his surprise and admiration the little fellow caught him by the legs and shouted to his sister, "Run!"

It Cannot Be Done.
This is a story appropriate to spring.

The hero was a great comic artist, and one day he felt inspired to draw a caricature of a woman's hat. The picture was so funny that he almost had to laugh at it himself; but when he showed it to his wife she never broke a smile.

"Don't you like it?" inquired the artist.

"Like it?" she replied. "Of course I like it! It's the dearest, sweetest, loveliest hat I ever saw in my life. Why do you waste your time on those horrid comic pictures when you are capable of designing beautiful things like this? I'm going right down to have my milliner make me one just like it." And she did.

"Moral: You can't caricature a woman's hat."

BOTH PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

Home of More or Less Interest That Concern the Dignity of the "Best Families."

The engagement is announced of Miss Tufts' Show, daughter of Mrs. Hoyle Show, to Mr. William Martingale Yuleless, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Worsen Yuleless.

Mr. Worsen Yuleless, by the way, comes of a good old family. They have always been fashionable. His uncle, G. How-Worsen Yuleless, is an intellectual man, having written the society notes for a fashion paper nearly a whole season. And his son, Martingale, once took a prize at a horse show.

It is rumored that Miss Tootoo Kyling has broken her engagement to Mr. Dedleigh Bohr. But Dedleigh seemed quite cheerful last Saturday at his club.

It is whispered that the F. Spendin-Spendars are not so happy together as they might be. Our reader will remember that Mrs. Spendar was the charming Miss Freckle, a noted belle of Boston. Mr. Spendar is more than attentive to Mrs. Jimmy Overload, while Mrs. Spendar is constantly seen with the young duke of Borne and Keape. He comes of an ancient family. A greater part of this last season he was a visitor at Cooper Cliffs, the summer home of the F. Spendin-Spendars.

Mrs. Leeds Thegang is preparing for an active social season. She is now visiting her sister, Mrs. P. de V. Blaize Rounders. Their charming cousin, Mrs. McEvoy Ondek, returns from Europe Saturday on the Nauset—or is it the Crown Princess von Gotter Damerung? Time will tell—Life.

SOCIOLOGIST NOW IN DEMAND

Many People Willing to Employ Her but She Seems Somehow to Have Lost Interest.

The female sociologist, as a commercial asset, is experiencing a bull market.

"She is actually in demand as maid of all work," said the manager of an employment agency. "Times have changed in that respect."

"Not so very long ago the application of a social worker for a nice interesting job, where she could study the habits of heartless employers and get points for a magazine article, placed me metaphorically between the devil and the deep sea. If I didn't get her a situation, she wrote me up as an oppressor of honest labor, and if I did get her one, her employer, when they found out what she was up to, got after me and I lost their protection."

"But people want sociologists for servants now. Here is a bunch of letters from a dozen women, asking if I have any settlement workers in need of a job. They claim that with all her faults of snooping around and trying to reform the universe, the sociologist is the most thorough, the most systematic, the most trustworthy housemaid that can be found."

"Unfortunately, now that she is wanted, the sociologist has lost all ambition to shine as a slave. I have telephoned to every settlement house in town, but it appears that social workers are primed with all the facts they need for the present, for not one can I find that will take a place."

Night was approaching and it was raining hard. The traveler dismounted from his horse and tapped at the door of the one farmhouse he had struck in a five-mile stretch of travel. No one came to the door.

As he stood on the doorstep the water from the eaves trickled down his collar. He tapped again. Still on answer. He could feel the stream of water coursing down his back. Another spell of pounding and finally the head of a lad of twelve was stuck out of the second-story window.

"What want?" asked the traveler.

"Want to know if I can stay here over night," the traveler answered testily.

The red-headed lad watched the man for a minute or two before answering.

"Ye kin fer all of me," he finally answered, and then closed the window.

Friendship.

A little boy got out of bed wrong one morning and was as hateful all day that his father finally found it necessary to punish him.

A little while after the ordeal was over his mother found him out back of the barn tenderly caressing and petting an old ram that was pastured there. Her heart was touched by this display of kindness and she watched him tenderly for some time. Then, walking over to where he sat, she inquired:

"What makes my little boy so good to the old sheep?"

He did not stop or look up but answered, stifling a sob:

"Cause he just butted."

Spanish Illiteracy.

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